

THE BASKET.

Vol. 1.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1888.

No. 26.

AUTUMN IN THE WOODS.

Every hollow full of ferns,
Turning yellow in their turns;
Straggling brambles, fierce and wild,
Yielding berries to the child;
Oakballs tumbling from the tree,
Beechnuts dropping silently;
Hosts of leaves come down to die,
Leaving openings to the sky;
Bluebells, foxgloves, gone to seed,
Everything to death decreed:
Nothing left of flowers or buds--
Such is Autumn in the Woods.

And so is there an Autumn known
To the heart. It feels alone,
Fearing its best days are past;
Sees the future overcast!
Fond acquaintance broken through;
Friends departed, friends untrue;
Human flowers, cold and dead,
Covered by a grassy bed;
Hopes, late blossoms putting out,
Withered soon, and flung about
By cruel winds; dread doubts and fears
Finding vent in sudden tears.
Yes, there is an autumn known
To some hearts thus left alone.

Yet there's this thought after all,
Ferns may fade and leaves may fall,
Hearts may change and prove untrue,
All may look as these woods do--
Though sad autumn here is given,
Springtime awaits the just in heaven.

Chambers' Journal.

President Cleveland and Commissioner Miller recently went a-fishing on the Upper Potomac, which caused quite an excitement among the people. "Uncle George" Pennifield, the keeper of the canal lock, and his wife, "Moll," as he terms her, never tire of relating their experience with their distinguished visitors. "Uncle George" wore his shoes, something he seldom does until the snow flies. He says, "I am a Democrat, and if I was not, I'd vote for Mr. Cleveland anyhow. He's jist the plainest man I ever saw, and he treated me jist as if he had been acquainted with me for years. He don't put on no airs, like Dick Beal, John Heckner and Luck Rabbit, and other sports that come here. He asked me all about the crops, and seemed to know a good deal about canals, too. He told me about the Airy Canal up in his State, and how they worked it, and a good many other things. I tell you he's a bully fellow. The man with him was a fine fellow, too, and handed round the cigars and give me some drinks from a black bottle that would make your hair curl! [Ah! Mrs. Cleveland was not there.—Ed. "Basket."] Before he left, the President give me the nicest pipe you ever saw, but Moll got hold of it, and now she has locked it up and won't let me nor anybody else see it. It's a daisy, I tell you." The old lady was as much pleased with the visitors as he was, and says she has been all "flustered" ever since they went away. "And just to think," she said, "the President praised my way of fryin' chicken, and said I made the best bread he ever ate," and, raising her right hand, "this is the hand he shuck."—The "Star."

As mentioned in our last number, the grade has now been fixed, we believe, from the railroad eastwardly. There never was a particle of necessity for altering this grade. There has been no new houses built on it for many years, nor likely to be, but, as remarked in a previous number, there are always some "busy-bodies" nosing about to see where they can put others to annoyance and expense, so it don't touch them. This has been the case in different parts of the town. Houses have been built and properties improved for years, when very unexpectedly along comes the "grader," and his house is put down in a hole or up on a hill, and if he remonstrates, he is superciliously told he can raise or lower his house, as if that were a mere trifle compared to the silly idea of making a straight surface from one point to another. How is it that these people never had the hill at the post office cut down to meet the grades on both sides of it?

A suit was recently decided in New York by which \$23,100, with five per cent. allowance for counsel, was awarded for damages done to a property by an elevated R.R. Good. Individuals have, or ought to have, rights, as well as corporations.

GREAT TALKERS, whether men or women, sometimes make themselves very disagreeable, if, indeed, not unmannerly. Only give them a hint, and they set out at "double quick," flying from one thing to another—it may be vituperation or flattery, politics or religion, or all mixed up together, and you may attempt in vain to edge in a word, or a remark. They only raise their voices higher, and talk the faster, and unless you have a voice strong enough and are persistent enough to out-talk and overwhelm them, you may as well subside at once. But we must say we think a woman much more excusable than a man for this "weakness."

FRANKLIN.—Professor J. B. McMaster has written a Life of Franklin, and says some very sharp things about him. He does not represent him as a hero or a saint. But he was a great man, even to bringing the lightning from the sky, and helped to destroy tyrants. He was a great philosopher and diplomatist. [The dark side.]—He was also the father of a natural son whose mother he abandoned to absolute oblivion. *Harper's Magazine, April, '88.*

It was his first visit to the city, and he stood on the curbstone shaking his sides with laughter. He was accosted and asked, "What's the fun, stranger?" "Fun? Can't you see it? Just look how that thing (pointing to a watering cart) leaks. Why the blamed fool won't have a drop left when he gets home." *New Haven News.*

The two great and leading Sabbath breakers—the railroads and the Sunday newspapers—assisted and encouraged by base-ball players, many church members and professing Christians, and even some camp meeting associations. Pity, but so it is.

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., OCTOBER 26, 1888.

ANOTHER SIX MONTHS.

We remarked in our last No. that we had scarcely decided to go on with our little paper. But so many have already paid for the last and coming six months, that we have no alternative, and shall now continue it for another six months, if life and ability is spared. We now print and circulate in Haddonfield, mostly, 225 copies, and hope to get up to 300 before the six months end.

We are sometimes charged with being a Democrat. Well, suppose we were, it would be no disgrace. But it is not so, never having voted a Democratic ticket. We have occasionally voted for a Democrat when we thought him a better man than his opponent, and expect to do so in the future. We vote for whom we believe to be the best men, without regard to party.

Happening to pass up the street on Thursday, Oct. 11, we met droves of women, and wondered what was up. We soon learned that a notable marriage had just been consummated in the orthodox Friends' Meeting House by Wm. Perot Huston, of Coatesville, and Caroline Battle, daughter of ex-Senator Battle, of New Jersey. We understand that the women so far preponderated at the meeting house, that many of them encroached upon the men's department, and some of these were the women we met as they were returning from the meeting house. For those who were to enjoy the festivities, carriages were in waiting to convey them to the residence of the father of the bride. Addresses were made before and after the marriage ceremony, by Richard Easterbrook, Deborah Rhoads and Eliza Evans. Edward Sharpless closed the services by prayer.

The Democratic Parade in Haddonfield, on the evening of the 18th, was a very creditable affair. There appeared to be no confusion, delays or misunderstanding. It was accompanied by a liberal display of torch lights, red lights, transparencies, mottos, etc. Accounts vary as to the number in line, from about 1800 to 2300; also, as to the time of passing a given point, from 15 to 50 minutes. We are inclined to think the latter figures in both cases were nearest the mark.

The Republican Parade in Camden on Saturday evening, Oct. 13, is said to have had about 7000 in line, and the streets were crowded with spectators, and the illuminations, fire-works, etc., exceeded in brilliancy anything ever before seen in Camden.

Mr. Brooks, the Prohibition candidate for the Vice-Presidency, at a meeting in the Academy of Music recently, denounced all "trusts," which sought to keep commodities at artificial prices; and as to being a rebel, with which he is sometimes charged, he said he was such only so far as feeling the hungry on both sides, when war was surging through his State.

All political parties are working hard for their advancement; but the two prominent ones, Republican and Democratic, are moving, as it were, heaven and earth, if not hell (the ruin powers?) in order to gain victory in the coming Presidential struggle. The publicans probably have the most money to spend electioneering purposes, but the Democrats have the side track and the offices, which the other fellows want.

"Good Tidings Day," at the Methodist Church on Sunday evening last, was one of much interest to a full house. The exercises consisted of singing, recitation, responses, etc., by the Sunday Sch'l and congregation. A good many strangers were present, including Rev. E. H. Stokes, of Ocean Grove, and Mr. Denanhowser, of Camden. Previous to these exercises, there was a pleasant song service, or concert, marred only by a "horn."

Although a reduction of the tariff may be advisable, we like to see the matter fairly put, and therefore, when politicians say such reduction will not cause a reduction of wages, we think they are mistaken. But if other things come down in proportion, what then? Will it be any worse for the toilers, of which we are one?

Rev. Mr. Newberry, (Presbyterian,) preached for the Methodists last Sunday morning, and it was an excellent, solid sermon. If there were more such, perhaps there would be less trifling, horn-blowing, etc., in our churches, when professing to be worshipping God.

When professing Christians become so excited about politics as to call each other fanatics, hypocrites, fools, cowards, time-servers, niles, etc., as is said to have been done in one church, it would look as if there was need of a deeper work of grace among them.

A meeting of Prohibitionists was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening, Oct. 10, at which Col. R. S. Cheves, of Kentucky, made a very telling speech on the subject, to a very respectable and appreciative audience.

Mr. Blaine, in a late speech, which, if not too highly colored, shows up the Ways and Means Committee of Congress in a rather unenviable light, on the tariff question, in their partiality in favor of influential Democrats.

Wm. H. Nicholson, of Haddonfield, is the Prohibition nominee for Congress, for the 1st District, and said to be working, and using his own means freely, for the cause.

Joseph F. Kay, one of our Borough Commissioners, was seriously hurt a few days ago by being kicked by a horse in a blacksmith's shop, but is now on the mend.

There was a Republican Parade at Collingswood last Saturday evening, in which several clubs participated, followed by a mass meeting. Many houses illuminated.

On Wednesday evening, Oct. 17, there was a meeting of Republicans in the Jersey Building, at which Mr. Battle was the principal speaker, to a crowded room.

Wm. B. Cooper, a well-known resident of Camden, died on Thursday night of last week, in his 75th year.

Rev. Mr. Pittinger, late of Haddonfield, announces his intention of voting for Mr. Cleveland, on account of his tariff policy. Does Bro. P. vote as he prays? John Henry has been committed by default of bail by Justice Fox for assault and battery on Bernard Gallagher.

The Camden District Convention of the N. J. Conference held sessions in the Methodist Church Tuesday and Wednesday. No room for particulars.

Life of Gen. Sheridan, as written by himself. Subscriptions taken by J. Van Court, ag't for Haddonfield.

DIED.

On the 21st, in Haddonfield, EMILY, wife of Samuel S. Warthman, in the 57th year of her age.

On the 17th Inst., Mrs. NEWKIRK, aged 52.

On the 13th Inst., SAMUEL COWARD, 42 yrs.